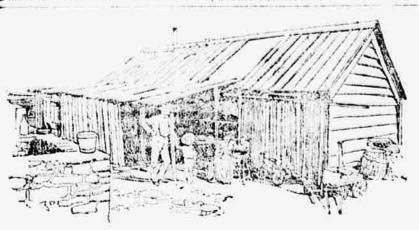
AMONG THE DESERT WOMEN.

It is a rune large represented to believe that in spite of the great proportion of rude men in the camps and the presence of rascals and the great proportion of rude men in the camps and the presence of rascals and the great proportion of rude men in the camps and the presence of rascals and the great proportion of rude men in the camps and the presence of rascals and the great many and the presence of rascals and the great many and the presence of rascals and the great many and the presence of rascals and the great many and the presence of the great many and the presence of the great many and the presence of the great more interesting these whom they had to meet. Indeed the camp, which was done first as an experiment, was remarkable.

The Holmes Mining Company operated a breading louse for miners. At first things and pudding, sometimes shocking. They were outstoomed to such doings on the interest many for the great Monave described at length in The great many features of the great Monave described at length in the great many and pudding, sometimes above in the miners was degrating. Mee who on first miners was degrating. He wise on the niners was degrating. He wise the amount of the miners was degrating. He wise among the fortures for the miners and business men, the Araba and the tramps, have all received attention, yet, save for a line or a large paragraph here and there, nothing has been said of the desert women. The fonderion who progress among the contract of the desert of the desert women. The independent of human nature, is single to the contract of the desert the respect of the miner was the proposed to she with the proposed to she with the proposed to the mineral proposed to she many the proposed to she with the propo



AN ARAB AND HIS SQUEW.

In which the Holmes Mining Company, an English corporation, was digging enough low-grade silver ore to keep thirty odd stamps roaring day and night. About eighty men were employed in the mine besides the mill hands. Then there was another mine up Pick Handle Guleh that employed a good many men, but it shipped its ore to a mill some miles dlown the road at Soda Springs, a place where water could be had. A few men owned small blaims on the mountain, which they worked with the aid of a helper or two, and so the male population was not far from 200. Parhaps two-core of those had their wives in the camp. Of the wives not much need be said. The company's surgeon, the banker, and a mer-

company's surgeon, the banker, and a merchant or two had wives who had enjoyed the advantages of good schools and such society as can be found in New England and old Eng-land villages, for one was from England. The reat were the wives of miners, and were like the wives of Eastern village mechanics in education. In training they were different. Most of them had followed their husbands from camp to camp, and, though strictly faithful wives, had a deal of the swing of the mining camp in their manners. They were stronglimbed and vigorous in body and speech. They emphasized their conversation with a variety of expletives. They lived in rock huts with unplastered walls or in frame houses lined with building paper or musifa. Their furniture was seant; so was their wardrobe, and they affected a haughty disdain for those who were better provided—the dudes of the camp. They knew all about one another. The delicacy of feeling and 44-calibre reolvers which keep desert men from inquiring o closely into the personal histories of their



Sesciates do not exist among the women. Some of the women before marriage had led wild lives. Besert miners often marry favorites in dance houses. I learned that these women were however, almost invariably good wives. They certainly were not estructed by cliner miners wives. In fact, social lines were not closely drawn. The wice of the banker or the physician did not call on the wife of the miner or the mill hand, though the wife of the miner foreman was one of the first circle; but when a secret society lodge gave a ball on Thanksgiving eve, the line for exclusion was drawn at the women, who were sinful for a price. At another camp that I visited the magnates when giving a ball, after profound discussion, decided to draw the line at those who held licenses for sporting resorts.

Of the dresses at the ball it was observed that the most popular young woman, a school-teacher from an adjoining camp, wore a creamy flantel, very line and soft, very becoming, and very appropriate to the desert climate. Four others wore silk, of which one was black and another blue. The other was black and another blue. The other shades have been forgotten. The rest, say thirty-five in all, were cheeper dress goods. All the dresses were made in a style suitable for street wear, and one who was accustomed to village dances found nothing in the dresses or deportment of the women to attract special attention.

attention.

If one were to divide the women of the, desert into classes according to occupation, the young women cho doctamber and dining-room work would very likely attract attention.



A MINER'S WIFE.

A MINER'S WIFE.

shead of all others. The fraveller must perforce see them. One who has read of the almost universal emiloyment of the Chinese in capacities of this kind in mining campa is surprised to find girls taking the places of the Chinamen. It is a curious fact, considering the distance from the mining emmys to the regions where girls who are willing to do such work are reared, that a denty of girls can be found to work for less wages then Chinamen demand. The heatien wants at 3d a day and generally in the Canadiaria but a week, and in to other camp longer, and that is, of tourse, not thus enough to make a study of anything, yet from informa-





A LESERT SCHOOL MA'AM.

picture of the lodging house a frame large enough to hold say twenty or thirty beds placed side by side on a floor that is elevated above the sand of the mean far enough to make it inconvenient for the ratilesnakes. Ac., to get up to it. There is a desk and a chair at one side of the door and a washstand with a barrel of water at the other side. The proprietor must employ an assistant, for some one must be on watch all the time. Lodgers are coming in at all bours. Sometimes the proprietor has a narrow cot surrounded by a curtain behind her desk, and sleeps there. Sometimes she has a little frame bedroom built in one corner of the barn-like structure. It is a favorite husiness among the widows of miners, and they not infrequently make money in it. The price for a lodging is usually two bits, but in camps remote from ratiroads the price is four, and in brand new camps a deliar.

bedroom built in one cornor of the barn-like structure. It is a favorite business among the widowe of miners, and they not infrequently make money in it. The price for a lodging is usually two bits, but in camps remote from ratiroads the price is four, and in brand new camps a dellar.

One of the brightest women I saw on the desert was in Daggett. Her husband was the superintendent of a mine in the Calleto Mountains, where thirty or forty men were employed. The company did not want to do a boarding house business, and so the boarding house business, and so the boarding house business, and so the boarding house had been let from time to time to people who thought they knew how to dease the men and make money, too. However, they were always more intent on making money than men made a lot of trouble. They complained continually, and many stopped work because of the guarity of the boarding house of the guarity of the boarding house of the guarity of the sond. One day, while the superintendent hamented, the wife affered to take the boarding house of the guarity of the state of the guarity of the state of the ment and account of the postnam was heard at the door of the postnam was heard at the door of the guarity of the control of sheer wearings with the precise and continually and many stopped work because of the ment in the charts.

In her home she kept everything as bright and cheerful as could be in a desert camp the establishment, and made money from the clark.

In her home she kept everything as bright and cheerful as could be in a desert camp the control of the postnam was heard to the chert and the cheer of the ment in the clark.

The days afterward the volume matter and the door of control of the postnam was heard at the lock of the postnam was the postnam was the postnam was the postnam wa

"went broke" was sent to the mill and yielded \$6,000 in coln. The rarity of the minerals found there will be appreciated when I say that this lady had an elegant specimen of eryolite from the mine at lyintut, treenland, which I visited as a Sun reporter in 1850.

One who has not visited the desert may arrive at an appreciative picture of the white Arab by steps. What the neer-do-well farmer is to him who prospers, what the ambitionless farm hand is to the neer-do-well landowner. What the country loafer, who is half



The special way is a series of the series of



IN A DESERT CAMP LODGING HOUSE.

sweeping nor mopping to do, and house-cleaning week never comes. The wives of bankers and merchants who make thousands a year and superintendents of mines on \$2,500 a year can alford to hire Chinamen to do all heavy work about the desert house; the wives of miners and day laborers have very little work of any kind to do outside of cooking the meals and washing the dishes. Even the task of getting meals is not as lard as it is cleawhere, for about all the food is taken really cooked from the tins, and needs only to be warmed. The children dress in a single garment and roll about in the sand as happy and healthy as jack rabbits, while about all garments are bought ready made. Let the woman of raral New York, with her milk names and churning, her chickens and her garden vegetables, her baby dresses of white and her own filled and flounced underwear in the laundry, her sitting room and kitchento he put to rights after he and the hoys have made it look like distress, her three meals a day with Iresh meat at all of them, her sawing and darning and knitting—is: her think twice before she feels sorry for even the desert woman who has to rustic sage brush roots with which to fry bacon, stew canned beef, and heat the canned corn and tomatoes on which the desert Arab in a fat proposition commonly lives.

John R. Sprans.

# JOHN R. SPRAUS.

Four Romantie Mutds Disappointed.

Certain Bill-board Pictures Now Seen in New York Streets Aroused the Indignation of the Hoston Working Woman.

On last Monday the Boston Board of Aldermen appointed themselves censors of billboard advertising in that ancient and moral town. The Sun had already published the news that some working women had taken umbrage at certain posters that are now displayed in the streets, and at a formal meeting had resolved to petition the Aldermen to act as the Board has since done. The display of the female form in tights was what these earnest champions of modesty resented and hoped to see forbidden. The Aldermen re-sponded promptly, but not with an ordinance against demoralizing posters. They resolved "that no licensee shall advertise a public per-formance by means of pictorial posters or placards until such posters or placards have been approved by the Committee on Licenses." The Committee on Streets and Sewers reported this ordinance favorably, and it was passed unanimously.

This is by no means the first time that a city

Government has interfered to prevent the pubdeation of objectionable pictures in the streets. In Brooklyn, Baltimore, and elsewhere one sort of action or another has followed petitions from the people, but in no case have the reform regulations been enforced for any great length of time. The showmen or theatrical



THE CHERET PICTURE.

companies whose bills have given offence have usually profited heavily by the advertis-ing that was unintentionally given to them by those who hoped to harm them. That is said to be the case with the company whose pictures have shocked the good women of lioston. The New York show people say that the offending troups is attracting great crowds.

It will interest New Yorkers to know that the identical pictures which have stirred the identical pictures which have stirred the women of Boston to gather in an indignation meeting are now to be seen on the dead walls of this city. They are ballet posters. The playther advertise in this city is not running in Boston, but the manager who owns the showbills and uses them here for a spectacular play is displaying them in Boston to advertise the ballet piece which he is running there. The attention that these posters have attracted here has not been of a nature to make itself feit in the City Hall, because here it is the artists who have been discussing the



artistic quality of the posters. American posters are now used and admired all over the world, and though they were good enough to be toasted at an assembly of distinguished artists in this city two years ago, they continue to improve year by year. This show bill that has been tabooed in Boston is pointed to as marking another step forward for the American poster.

It represents a devil and a fairy holding a framed picture between them. The picture shows six ballet girls tripping downward and toward the spectator as if they were leading a procession of daneers from the clouds. The girls are claid all in yellow—their stockings, skirts, and the waists of their dresses being of that hue, which is relieved only by the flesh time of their baroarms and neeks and faces and by their dark tresses. Their dresses are of the conventional length of the dresses of such daneers, and as the girls are nerely triping along like bilthesome schoolgirs, the immorality of the picture is the immorality of the picture is the immorality of the picture is the immorality of the picture frame is an old-fashion-d red devil of the most linckneyed pattern, who seems to leer at the girls rather from a sense of mischief than from any other impulse. The fairy who assists him is a stereotyped fairy with a wand in one hand and a star on her brow, and with a bodice and frunks and nearly for the artist has drawn a very sweet face and buxom



THE DEVIL.

figure. Her pose is modest. She is of the charming old type that children have been taken to see in thristmas paniomimes ever suce our grandfather's days. The artists of this town wonder what on earth the Boston working women find to object to in the picture, which to them is as distant from immorality as a photograph of a priest at his prayers. Unfortunately for the artists, their standards are not those of working women.

There is another show bill that is put out in though nervous jerks and disales and splotches of bright colors. The yellow of her figure is shown upon a dark blue background and with a mass of rod at one side. Cheef shows no more of her person than the American artist the interests of the troupes that are playing bere and in Boston, and that is a copy of a hallet girl by Cheret, the remarkable colorist and grotesque draugatsman of Paris. This bailet girl is also yellow—a maryolious creadess of the fairy's, but perhaps the French-

BOSTON CRIES "SHQCKING!"

HER ALDERMEN WILL SCRUTINIZE
SHOW POSTERS AFTER THIS.

Certain Bill-board Pictures Now Seen in New
York Streets Aroused the Indignation of



THE DANCING GIRLS.

zines, no one has hinted that his pictures could give offence even in Boston.

After passing the ordinance copied above the Boston Aldermen peremptority ordered the removal of the offending pictures from the billboard in front of the Boston Theatre, whose manager was responsible for introducing the posters in connection with a play called "Babes in the Wood," which he is running there. The Aldermen have not stopped with this action. They also found fault with a poster issued by the manager of the Grand Museum, ordered the bill in front of the Museum taken down, and forbade the circulation of it hereafter. This is a lithographic portrait of a girl named Chira Beckwith, who does a swimming act. In the poster picture she wears dark tights, and has her neck and arms bare. The Museum manager regards it as a work of art, and will frame a copy and show it in his museum. It is not a new picture. It has been posted all over the United States during the last three years.

# LAWYERS IN NEW YORK CITY.

Their Varying Fern and Methods of Prac-tice, Regular and Irregular.

Some hundreds of lawyers in New York earn less than the wages of a porter, other hundreds, or possibly thousands, earn enough to maintain them in decency, some scores earn from \$5,000 to \$25,000 a year, and a few earn enough for luxurious living and die rich. The law pays better and worse here than any-where else in the United States. In no other other city are there so many educated lawyers who get a pittance from practice and maintain themselves by other means. In no other city are the fees of the most successful lawyers so high. Lawyers ten years at the bar are glad to be employed as clerks at \$20 a week, while others no longer in practice live at ease with

click are the good the most successful lawrent so high. Lawrent to reare at the bar are clad to cheer we longer in parallels like at a seas with the prospect of riches. There is a current story going to likes after the area was that the prospect of riches. There is a current story going to likes after the control of the story going to likes after the prospect of riches. There is a current story going to likes after the control of the prospect of riches. There is a current story going to likes after the control of the prospect of the prospect of riches. There is a current story going to like a the prospect of the pr

often entirely reputable upon both sides, and usually so upon the side of him that acts as barrister.

It happens often that a lawyer owes success in large part to necident, or to a single stereessful suit. One of the most successful of the younger men at the New York bar owes a highly profitable part of his practice to a single case. He was employed by a literary man to prosecute a publisher for violation of copyright, and not only made the publisher desist, but yield up the pirated plates and damages. The literary man was so ploused that he recommended his lawyer to all his friends, and the publisher on his part was so much impressed by the lawyer's cleverness that he engaged him as counsel, recommended him to other publishers, and laid the ground for a large practice with men of that business. One of the most envied men in the legal profession is the family lawyer, the man who is attorney to a great estate. It is esteemed more highly than the possession of Government bonds, for they in time are called in, while the business of a family lawyer may last from generation to generation and increase with gathering years. The firm that acted as attorney for the first Astor is still in existence and prosperous.

Residuary.

"Is that Ralph Howney, who was mentioned in his late uncles will?"
Yes: one million dollars went to charity, and what was left of the estate to Balph."
Indeed: And what was left?"

### MAJOR MAX TELLS A STORY. A Dinner of Brend and Champagne in Pyra

"I shall certainly expire of anxiety if Jack Daring does not come home, or Bob Billings doesn't return to his regiment," said Mrs. Max. fication sometimes. It is the manner of some women of really calm temperament. She Mrs. Max indulges in tropical hyperbo did not look at all as if she were about to die, nor even appear anxious. She was engaged in making the Major's favorite celery saind dressing to accompany a canvas-back, and the Major was holding an anxious thumb on the dial of his watch to make sure that the duck

was served on the minute of appointed time.
"Anything new in the Billings-Daring affair?" asked the Major, not taking his erefrom his thumb, which was following the minute hand faithfully.

Mrsr-Max added a dash of red pepper to the current jelly stock of her dressing, and then

tasted the result in a piece of celery before she answered: "What in ever Mrs. Jack Daring means by going into a restaurant to lunch with Bob Billings and giving such a bizarre order, I'm

sure! The degree the proprieties were outraged by that performance," the Major said in a midclal voice, "depends upon what the Order

was."
"That is the very thing," exclaimed Mrs. Max, carefully drying the celery, and alicing it into the saind bowl. "They ordered—it was her order; I have the story perfectly straight, for Fannie Courtlandt's groom was standing outside, and he told my maid-she ordered a bottle of dry champagne and a loaf of French bread, and that's all they ordered. very faddy, and that's why Mrs. Jack Daring

Just then the duck arrived, and the serious business of carving off the two breast pieces



A CONFERENCE OF STABVING PASSENGERS. clear of wing and leg, depositing each clean oval on a hot plate, and silvering the upturned crimson surface of each piece with a few drops of lemon juice occupied the Major's entire attention for nearly a minute, and then



a couple of days as my social equals. The women appreciated it, too, and that's what i am going to tell you about.

"We had eaten nething all day, and after the dinner hour Bob and I were seriously discussing a tramp to the next station, fitteen milestant were rather discouraged by the reflection that we should not find a very much improved cuisine there. As we were talking this overwandering up and down the dusty road, the women came to us. The younger one told us in broken Franch that she had discovere back of the house an earther oven, in which she could laske some good bread if we could induce the Chinaman to let her have what shoneded from his stores. Of course we soon made arrangements with the cook, and in hai an hour the two women and Bob and I were down by the oven, all at work under the direction of that girl. She got a tub, which she called her neither, which we carried half a mile to the creek and socured with sand and water. Then she mixed her dough of flour, water, sail, and yeast, seedding a little because she had to use a veast cake instead of malt veast When we saw that she was making doug chough in her peiron to feed a regiment, and she did not know how to make less; that was the ountiff she used to make once a week at home in France. Then she told us to get wood and build after in and about the over.

"When she had her dough made she sold no know how to make less; that was the ountiff she used to make once a week at home in France. Then she told us to get wood and he had on the miles for that had to be past so hig and no higger, all the time. In an hour she was at the dough again, stretching it out and throw ing back the ends as you've seen them put molasses can'ty in the shores. It was what she called "heire be noon." She was the brand on the self-quitted in his patient at it. Beb and i cach tried it, but it tired our wrists in a minute. Then the dough was covered with finance again and the office.

The other woman produced from her valise three bottles would be branches down and soused the

## I CAN'T SLEEP.

There Are Thousands Who Cannot Sleep Well.

From This Trouble.

### Insomnia Can Be Very Easily and Readily Cured-How to Do It.

Thousands of people do not sleep well. What wonder that there are so many shattered nerves, tired brains, and debilitated bodies, when we consider the thousands who pass sleepless or disturbed nights, and rise mornings feeling indescribably misorable, dragged out, with tired limbs, exhausted energies, nerveless, and ambitionless.

Read what our correspondents say in regard

to this matter and follow their advice and example:



I was in bad shape when I began to take Dr. Greene's Nervura tood and nerve remedy. I could not sleep nights, many times had to get up and walk the floor, had no appetite, and what little I did ent soured in a few moments. I was nervous, weak, and trembling, and got up in the morning more tired than when I went to bed, and felt all down—in fact, could not see anything worth living for. After taking one bottle of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy I could sleep all night and feel rested in the morning, my appetite was better, food did not sour, and I feel better all over. Now I have taken four bottles and I feel like a new being.

Mrs. Martin, Jondan.
Now Vineyard, Me.



MISS M. WALSEL

For three years I have suffered intensely with general debility, sleeplessnoss, and nervous prestration. So worn out was I that I would have frequent fainting spells, alarming mysel and friends. I found immediate relief on taking the first dese of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve romed, and was recovering before one-half bottle was used. The use of five tottles effected a complete cure. I can heartily recommend it to those afflicted in the manner.

Sidest. Travidence, R. L.

Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is Nature's ewn sleep producer, and is perfectly harmless, being made from pure vegetable medicines. It soothes, calms and quiets the weakened, irritable and overwrought nerves, producing perfect romose may be in this of the same time it builds un the shattered nerves and gives renewed life, strength, and viger to the system. Use it, you who are sleepless. Druggists keep it for \$1.00.

It is the discovery and prescription of the embent specialist in nervous diseases. Pr. Greene of 55 West 14th st. New York, who can be consided from in regard to any case, personally or by letter. Adv.

and fold us that in an hour our supper would be remiy. It turned out to be breakfast, for The first stable were peopling from unter their estimatic at the

en the Sierras to the west of us before that brend was baked. In the mean time the other wimm had several a cloth down on the dry sand in the creek, had scoured up the chinamen's sever table settler, and had even made a slow of table decodated with the youngest shoots from the cottonwood twigs. These same busy reaks were golden kinners when xe sail down to breakfast, for the sun had come up out of the castern desort to burn again the lind that had not yet revived from yesterday's scoreing. We k, that was our breakfast, bettles of cold wine, and loaves of such French bread as I have never extended from yesterday's scoreing. We k, that was our breakfast, bettles of cold wine, and loaves of such French bread as I have never exten before nor since.

"You know how courtly liobeam be when he wants to produce a correct impression upon a circular independent of the wants to produce a correct impression upon a circular independent of the set of the less timents."

The Major stopped. He had told a longer story than he wantly does and Mrs. Max did no comment at once. She walked around behind bim, pulled his iond hack by his grizzled in ustable, and listed him.

That's for you. "she said." and as for Bob B. largs, invite him to dinner to morow." Storens to the west of us before

## WEEDS AS MIG AS TREES.

The State Engineer of Wyoming, Has Found Groves of Sage Brush Trees. of all the routed across the United Sintes to

done more or less to familiarize the travelling public with what is called sage brush. The further south the route the more abundant is this wood, which has added a, phrase to our ineguage by giving its name to the sort upon which it thrives often when nothing else of vegetation can endure beside it. To speak of an ach of country as "sage brank land" as to present a picture to the mind of a man mind-iar with the far West. Through that phrase s a a man sees a treeless, parched plain bonen of dull, baked-loosing ear h letted or bonen of dult, baland-boning out hiered with thick-strangen, dry, flunds due, dundcovered shrubs of a green, whattsh-brown
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